

# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

VOL. XIX.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1894.

NO. 3.

**His Record.**  
For what the office seek;  
They say he was plumb through the war,  
When nadie's a defender.  
(He stopped his ears on' give three cheers  
At other fathers' dodged at home  
An' fo' was not a-spendin';  
He left one leg upon the field.  
(He broke it, nanner!).  
As 'now' he's out on a green square!  
An' he's never seen it;  
(They have the best' liquor there,  
An' he kin drink it!)  
—Atkins Constitution.

## PASSED AWAY.

**Hon. Joe Holt Died at His Home in Washington on the First Inst.**

**A Native Breckinridge Countian Who Figured Conspicuously in United States History**

## DURING PERILOUS TIMES

Washington, Aug. 1.—Judge Joseph Holt, who was Judge Advocate General of the army, and at one time acted as Secretary of War, died at his residence in this city to day. His death was due to a fall sustained a few days ago, but to which he paid little attention.

Judge Joseph Holt was born in this country, January 6, 1807, and received his education at St. Joseph's College, Bardstown, and Centre College, Danville. He began the practice of law at Elizabeth- town in 1828. Removing to Louisville in 1832, he was attorney for the Jefferson circuit. In 1836 he was elected to the Legislature, and was chosen a member of the principal branches of study, and like many of old they are prone to muse: "The path of glory lead but to the grave."

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Warruth, who resides between here and Breckinridge, and who has been afflicted for sometime with a complaint that baffled the skill of all local physicians, was relieved from her suffering the 25th ult., by death's harvest. A number of physicians met at her home before her, and she was admitted in the family burying-ground in the house and dissected the stomach, finding the contents entirely gone.

The tract of land on Doe Run Creek containing 550 acres, including the Old Oak Mill and the Sulphur Well, where so many people gather through the summer season, especially Sunday evenings, will be away and entirely neglected. The water converts the sulphur water drink from the health-giving, overflowing fountain of sulphur water, has been transferred by deed to W. D. Coleman & Co., \$3,000 is the price paid for the entire property. A new roof was to have been put on the large stone building last week. It now stands a foundation for the new mill, which will be erected.

I wish Mr. Barnes of Evansville, visited the grave of her mother on the old homestead where she (Mrs. Barnes) was born and reared and where I always passed the golden days of childhood, my father having moved to Mounds from near Lexington when I was quite small. The master said that she was buried in the little tomb in Mrs. J. Jones. Mrs. Barnes' mother is buried in the brick inclosure having crumpled to earth. The occasion called up reminiscences from the sanctuary of memory's casket. How vividly the beautiful illustration in poetic style of that great author, Mrs. Felicia Hemans, "Wives of a Household" recurred up before me.

Mr. Joseph Adkinson and three children were visiting in Owensboro last week.

Little Dolly Claycrown and brother, Clinton, Ottie Mercer and Jasper Head, spent Saturday and Sunday with Eric and Ernest Head.

Mr. H. C. Hadcock had the unpleasant duty of driving an unhorsey horse to church Sunday. It refused to obey the command "go up there."

We hope Miss Blanche Barnhill will make a rapid recovery. She has a high fever.

Mr. Hall's such timely words from Preston. Due reverence to the trustee of our public schools! Take warning! Oh! ye teachers lest ye are not respectful.

Mr. Joseph Adkinson has really begun helping croats. His many friends are anxiously watching the results of his efforts. We all know Joe does not relish such work.

The sun now comes to us that Mrs. A. F. Head, the widow of the late Wm. N. Head, is quite sick at her daughter's, Mrs. Cox's, in Corydon, her son, Mr. Henry Head, is also sick at the same place. Many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

J. M. Fitch has the honor of following more professionals than any other man in our midst—First he is clever P. C. at this place and always gives out our mail with a smiling face that does one good to behold. Second, he has the honor of being a notary public in this city, and is in close touch with two other gentlemen of our community and last but not least, he is certainly Longfellow's ideal blacksmith. Week in, week out you can hear him bellowing etc.

The article in week before last issue of the News headed, "He was a hustler," reminded me of a joke a lightning rod manufacturer told me. He said, "I once heard Barrett G. Thomas, at that time (10 or 12 years ago), a wealthy race horse owner, previously Sheriff of Fayette county. The Major had a fine farm, well stocked the best blood bordering Russel turnpike.

## SIROCCO.

Erastus, son of J. F. Miller, is very low with typhoid fever.

Miss Annie Jones visited her sister, Mrs. Chas. Kirk, of Maukport, last week.

Mr. Hindspeth is visiting her son, Tip Top, expects to be gone a month.

Jack, the son of Mr. Garret, was buying hands in this city last week.

Mr. D. S. Neupas and family are leaving his daughter, Mrs. Leander Bruner, of Hawenville, this week.

Mr. Albert Morgan after a siege of nearly three months, is now thought to be convalescent.

John Royal, of Tennessee, and John Thomas, of Hancock county, spent several days last week with J. K. Wiles, Wm. Beeler.

Wash Rhodes, of near Breckinridge, was in our neighborhood last week looking around for hogs to feed his wheat to.

Born, to the wife of James King, of Payneville, the 24th ult., a son, weighing 15 pounds. Gee whiz! Breckinridge, you can beat it?

Misses Carrie and Katie Bubby, of Hardinville, Franklin County, of Fruit Ridge, Ohio, Fryman, are here. Dr. Miller, of Preston, attended the half ball game at Payneville the 5th ult.

There was no "boast of beauty" or "pomp of power" about the Preston boys when they don the Fontaine Flies up at Payneville. They have been taught in a school where good manners is one of the principal branches of study, and like gray old they are prone to muse: "The path of glory lead but to the grave."

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.

Dr. O'Frywan was at home and witnessed the game of ball.

They have a hustler in the Preston club to the tune of "Brumer," a Jimmied player and a fine looking fellow.

The free forlorn from Haynes' Landing to Maukport tempts some of our people to take a glide over the beautiful Ohio every week. The ferrymen pile his barque between two ports three times a week, Monday, Friday and Saturday.

The path of glory lead but to the grave.









Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1894.

### Deceased.

Died, July 22, 1894, of cholera infantum, little Freddie, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Bryan, of Moseleyville, Ky., aged 11 months and seventeen days. It will extend sympathy to the bereaved family.

The little one has left us now, For a brighter home above, His spirit now in angel's care, Lie forever in their love.

"Twas sad to part with that fair flower, Hat God, when he had given, just now, a little life to him, Called him back to heaven.

What honor could death be, If we were so pure of grace.

As the little one just gone before ?

For all eternity he is safe In heaven's bright portals, Never sorrow or grief to share With earthly woes.

With this sweet consolation, We'll try to grieve no more for him; Safe with his angel guardian, From helplessness and sin.

May God grant us a happy death, That we may meet him in heaven,

And share heaven's sacred peace.

W. A. S.

### Tired, Weak, Nervous.

Measles impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feel the heat of the sun. The best way of people certifying that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will do for you—Hood's Cures.

Hood's Pilla cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

### GUSTON.

How refreshing was the shower Saturday.

Ben Miller is visiting friends at Irvington.

Miss Maud Adkinson is visiting in Louisville.

Kyle Adkinson is expected home from Indiana Territory soon.

Miss Alice Price and Betsy Cain are visiting at Brandenburg.

Business over the Texas road is picking up at a lively rate just now.

Miss Bertha Lewis who has been visiting Miss Eva Carigan, returned to her home at Brandenburg last week.

Clyde Shumate, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Henry Wether, of Falls of Rough, returned home Friday.

Quite a number of our little folks are suffering from cold blives, but our clever doctor know how to alleviate the pain and the babies are getting along as nicely as can be expected.

Wingard is still in the lady's posse in the "far corner" for the dresser at Neff & Kagan's. Bring in you guesses right along as your opportunity to make a guess closes Aug. 1.

Charlie Patterson, who has been on a protected visit at his uncle, R. J. Patterson's, returned to his home at Rockport, Ky., last Saturday. Some of his relatives are still here.

The man who exhibited the snakes here Friday handled the rattle snake and several other kinds as dangerous as fondly as Miss Rose handles her marmalade cat, but we don't envy him his papa by any means.

### PLANTER'S HALL.

Mr. Lee Cannon was the guest of Miss Eva West last Sunday evening.

Miss Nattie Coomes, of Kirk, and Miss Eva May spent last week with Miss Eddie Mattingly.

Miss Eva Newby, of Rock Lick, is spending this week with Misses Louella and Maggie Wheady.

Crops near this place were looking very dull until after the rain, but now are looking up.

Miss Louisa Rhodes returned to her home in Lexington last Saturday, after a short time spent among relatives.

Mr. Celestine Brey and sister, of Daviess county, are visiting Miss Maggie and Mr. James Mattingly this week.

Miss Julia Medly, of Meade county, and Mr. Harry Wheatey, of Big Spring, are visiting Miss Belle Wheatey this week.

Mr. John Burk and sister, of Hanoverton, spent several days last week with Misses Margaret and Rosina Haffey.

Miss Eddie Mattingly and family, Mr. John Rhodes, wife and little Roy, and Mrs. Rossie, spent last Sunday at Mr. Cliff Mattingly's.

Mrs. Jessie Riley, of Hardinsburg, and Mrs. Ross Smith, of Planter's Hall, also Mrs. Matilda May, and Eddie Mattingly, returned home last Sunday, after a short and delightful visit with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. James Cannon.

There was a dance at Mr. Dave Mattingly's last Tuesday night. Quite a large crowd attended and all report a grand time, and kind words and pleasant greetings for their welfare and pleasure. It will be a great pleasure to make a first class in every respect. Good music, plenty to eat and fine speaking will be the order of the day.

### LODIBURG.

As items are scarce, I will tell you a few facts worth knowing:

Spiders come from Greece. Quince comes from Corinth.

The turnip came from Rome.

The peach came from Persia.

The nasturtium came from Peru.

Horse-radish is a native of England.

Onions come from Persia.

Sage is a native of the South of Europe.

Sweet-mustard is a native of Portugal.

The bean is said to be a native of Egypt.

Damsons originally came from Damascus.

The pea is a native of the South of Europe.

The cucumber came originally from the East.

The gooseberry is indigenous to Great Britain.

Ginger is a native of the East and West Indies.

Apples are indigenous to the Plain of Armenia.

The cucumber was originally a tropical vegetable.

Pears were brought from the East by the Romans.

The walnut is a native of Persia, Caucasus and Armenia.

Caper originally grew wild in Greece and Northern Africa.

Garlic came from Sicily and the shores of the Mediterranean.

The clove is a native of the Malacca Islands, also is the nutmeg.

The pepper is known in Asia as far back as the sixteenth century.

The tomato is a native of South America, and takes its name from aPortuguese word.

Parsley is said to have come from Egypt, and mythology tells us it was used to adorn the head of Hercules.

The tulip is a native of America, and so many names are given to it.

Rome, where it was cultivated in the year 1000 B. C. by the Romans.

The crab apple is indigenous to Great Britain.

The onion was an object of worship with the Egyptians two thousand years before the Christian era. It first came from India.

The success of Mrs. Annie Bean, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhea in her children will undoubtedly go to the benefit of many others. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of them took the diarrhea very badly. I got some of the success of Mrs. Bean's treatment, and she gave me the same treatment.

Mr. Tom Waggoner has greatly improved his health, which he brought to us by Jeff Miller, who is a skillful physician.

The corn crops here are looking fine, We are needing rain badly now. The ears are through threshing wheat and a good yield is reported.

Hites page finds a store and post office.

The former could do a large business and the latter would be of great help as we have to go to Cloverport for our mail.

Mr. Tom Royalty and family will now have soon. Mr. Royalty will teach our school Miss Rose Oelsie as an assistant. We welcome Mr. Royalty on our midst.

Udo Nat Edcock, Mr. J. N. Brickey and Mr. W. B. Taul are quite sick at this writing.

Bro. Wardrip preached quite an interesting sermon Thursday night at Taul's school house.

The new doctor, who arrived in this neighborhood a couple of weeks ago, left Saturday for Indiana.

Mr. Jack Taylor and wife and little grand son, of Owenton, were visitors of Miss Rhoda Taylor last week.

Miss Eliza Bandy, Hardinsburg, returned home after a pleasant visit with friends.

Miss Eddie Mattingly and family will be here Saturday.

Mr. Thomas Bate, editor of the Graphic, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found where he belongs to the best of his knowledge.

His residence is well worth remembering.

He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea remedy was the best to me. I tried it a little and was soon relieved.

I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion the best.

As an example, I paid 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and Kincheloe, Moulder, and Co., Hardinsburg, Ky.

### HOLTH.

We had a fine rain last Tuesday.

Plowing for wheat began last week.

Miss Ross Miller is visiting relatives at Rutherford.

Allen Black went to Hardin Grove, Ind., Saturday.

Don't forget the grand picnic at this place next Saturday, Aug. 11.

H. J. Weatherill has the finest crop of tobacco in the neighborhood.

The K. W. K. string hand will furnish the music for the picnic Saturday.

Mr. J. F. Chayenne, Lodiburg, spent Saturday at Hardin Grove.

Miss Nattie Coomes, of Kirk, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. H. Wetherill.

Mr. Joe Powers, who has been quite well with the fever, we are glad to know is keeping.

M. E. B. and J. H. W., our weather prophets, predict that this will be a dry month throughout.

Mr. James Johnson and family, of Permanon Flat, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Black.

The wheat and fall last week did considerably well, and the corn crops in the upper end of the bottom.

Mr. Frank Wade, Hardinsburg, and Miss Rose Shumate, of Big Spring, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ieston Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tinius and son and daughter visited her mother, Mrs. Bell at Hardinsburg, a few days last week.

Mr. Celestine Brey and sister, of Daviess county, are visiting Miss Maggie and Mr. James Mattingly this week.

Miss Julia Medly, of Meade county, and Mr. Harry Wheatey, of Big Spring, are visiting Miss Belle Wheatey this week.

Mr. John Burk and sister, of Hanoverton, spent several days last week with Misses Margaret and Rosina Haffey.

Miss Eddie Mattingly and family, Mr. John Rhodes, wife and little Roy, and Mrs. Rossie, spent last Sunday at Mr. Cliff Mattingly's.

Mrs. Jessie Riley, of Hardinsburg, and Mrs. Ross Smith, of Planter's Hall, also Mrs. Matilda May, and Eddie Mattingly, returned home last Sunday, after a short and delightful visit with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. James Cannon.

There was a dance at Mr. Dave Mattingly's last Tuesday night. Quite a large crowd attended and all report a grand time, and kind words and pleasant greetings for their welfare and pleasure.

It will be a great pleasure to make a first class in every respect. Good music, plenty to eat and fine speaking

### GARRETT.

Quite a crowd from here spent last night at the river.

Mrs. McCarty, of Vine Grove, is visiting Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. James Woolfolk, of Sulphur Springs, was here this week.

Miss Clara and Flora Loeb, of Vine Grove, are visiting at this place.

Mr. John Blair and family, of Sulphur Springs, are visiting his brother and family.

Mr. John Flower and Miss Anna Bell Sipes were married Tuesday, July 31, at St. Martin's.

Mr. Tom Hamilton and wife were visiting Mr. Bud Shacklett and wife out this week.

Mr. Hill and wife spent last Sunday evening the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Allbright, of near Ekron.

Miss Emma Kurtz, of Webster, has returned home after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Critcher and family.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and little daughter, Stella, are visiting relatives and friends at South Park, Ky.

Mr. Fred Key has returned home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Cave City.

Miss Tina Perry is spending a few days Pitt's Point the guest of her sister, Mrs. Critcher.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, of South Park, was here last week.

Mr. W. E. Gerkins and